Sgt. Harold L. Barks
Co. "M", 167th Inf.
Camp Pickett, Va.

CAMP PICKETT, VA.
DEC 24
11-A
1943

Free

Mr. & Mrs. Lon Barks
Army Store,
Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA

Wednesday -
4:27½ p.m.

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

I received the box today, and it was wonderful. Thanks a million! What the devil did you send the shoe shine brush, & shoe polish. I sent them home because I didn't need them, and here you send it all back to me. I merely said if you look where you put my shoe polish, you will find my address book. The book is what I wanted. And you send me <u>black</u> shoe polish. What am I going to do with black shoe polish. Please don't send

CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA

any more jerk till I ask for it, Right?

Went and took an spray on my throat this morning. This afternoon I talked to the doctor about my throat, and he's taking an spray tomorrow. Boy, I'm really getting attention around here.

Be good, I write soon.

Love,

Harold

P. S. I'm still waiting for my X mas present!

CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA

Thursday

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

I just talked to the major, Davis, the doctor, and he's letting me leave here tomorrow morning, Friday. I'm so happy I could shout, Hallelujah!

Write soon!

Love,
Harold

P.S. might go to N.Y. tomorrow night.

CAMP PICKETT, VIRGINIA

Thursday –
10:25¼ A.M.

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

Well, Thursday has come, and I'm still here. I'm going down and take another spray this afternoon at 1 P.M. for sinus. Hope they do something for me.

I'm supposed to go back to the Company this afternoon, and sure will be glad to get out. Believe I'll go to N.Y. with Nat Reinfeld this weekend to be there for Xmas. Good idea, huh? I'll call aunt Annie if I get to go. Write soon!

Love,

Harold